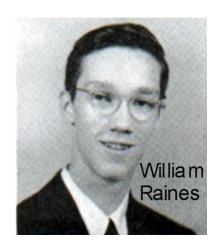


NIIIS & *SIIIS*CLASS OF 1957 ONLINE NEWSLETTER



May 2011 Fdition

CLASS OBITUARIES



The Rev. William Edward "Bill" Raines, 73, of 2827 Northgate Blvd., Canterbury Gardens, Fort Wayne, Ind., died Monday, April 11, 2011, at NMS Healthcare of Hagerstown.

Born Nov. 8, 1937, in Washington, D.C., he was the son of the late Arthur D. Raines Sr. and Calledith Mae Reeder Raines.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Jeannean D. Middaugh Raines, whom he was married in 1966.

He graduated from Hagerstown High School in 1957. He attended Fort Wayne Bible College, continuing his education at Taylor University in Fort Wayne.

He was ordained at the First Mennonite Church in Fort Wayne, where he was a member. He pastored and assisted in different churches in Fort Wayne and Kansas City, Kan. He built his own ministry, Restoring Justice with Compassion, ministering to inmates throughout Indiana. He served on the Board of the NAACP, the Board of National Day of Prayer and was the Chaplin for the Allen County Jail, all in Fort Wayne.

He was employed by Container Corporation in Fort Wayne.

He is survived by two daughters, Karen Reinoehl and husband, Michael, of Ashley, Ind., and Karla J. Staller and husband, Kristopher, of Vail, Ariz.; six sisters, Josephine Socks and husband, Jim, of Clear Spring, Md., Kaye Clever and June Raines, both of Sharpsburg, Md., Cindy Raines of Williamsport, Md., Joy Guessford and husband, Lee, and Judy E. Raines, all of Hagerstown; two brothers, Robert E. Raines and wife, Natalie, of The Villages, Fla., and Arthur D. Raines Jr. and wife, Alberta, of Hagerstown; three granddaughters, Andrea Reinoehl, Emily Staller and Sarah Staller; three grandsons, Gabriel Reinoehl, Kalib Reinoehl and Joseph Staller; two great-granddaughters. He was preceded in death by infant son, Kevin Jay Raines; half sister, Ellen E. Raines; two sisters, Laura J. Raines and Linda S. Vance; and two brothers, Charles H. Raines and Larry G. Raines.

MAY BIRTHDAYS

Bobi Musser



Doris Holsinger



farry Weber



Dick Messersmith



MAY ANNIVERSARIES

Stoyan & Nancy Lumm Russell



CLASSMATE ACTIVITIES

Class 2011 Luncheon Schedule

June 16th Luncheon @ Western Sizzler

September 15th Picnic @ FOP Picnic Grounds

December 15th Christmas Luncheon @ Western Sizzler

"Relay for fife" Charity Golf Journament

May 14th, Shotgun Start 0800 @ Greencastle Greens. If interested, contact Ellen Werry, 301-223-1050 or send me an email. Come on out, a number of your classmates will be participating. An awesome foursome of '57 dudes, Paul Keplinger, Larry Keller, Terry Gossard and yours truly, will undoubtedly win the booby prize. It is a worthy cause, come on out.

North-Routh Open-Closed Golf Journament

May 24th - 26th, Harrisonburg, VA.

Nick Carter & Rodney Arnold

New Business Spotlight: these Old Guys help others buy the cars of their dreams



Name of business: The Old Guys, LLC

Owners: Ken Fehlauer, Jim Colombo, J.R. Arnold and Nick Carter equally

Address: 17906 Carter Lane, Hagerstown

Opening date: March 2011

Products and services: Offers vehicle-purchasing assistance in the Tri-State area at no cost to the customer.

Target market: Individuals and businesses who have researched the vehicle they want but lack the time to drive to and sit through all the repetitive presentations. An additional market is those who are intimidated by the complexity of all the brands, models, options, financing terms, etc.

How did you get into your business and what motivated you to start?: Fehlauer believed that two current negatives could provide two "win-win" positives for him. First, he lost his old dependable car guy to retirement. Second was seeing a great opportunity presented by the terrible economy.

We have no "ax to grind" as to promoting a particular brand or dealer. We want our clients to be more than satisfied. Making vehicle purchasing a pleasant experience for our clients is our system for staying unretired.

Editor's Comment: Way to go Nick & Rodney, this is an Excellent community service activity. Thanks.



Above is a picture our daughter Carroll holding Nathan "Nate" and Ryan standing on the bumper. Last year this time Nate was laying in a bed at Duke hospital amid constant alarms going off with doctors, nurses and technicians running around to keep him alive while they were waiting to build him up to do open heart surgery. March 31st was his Birthday. Our daughter arranged to celebrate his birthday with the 1st responders and some of the doctors and nurses along with the family at the Raleigh Fire Department who were part of the 1st responders when he initially coded. Nate has started to walk.

Editor's Comment: "Good News" story helped along by the prayers of the Class of '57.

Dick Messersmith

My granddaughter Jill Sabrina Messersmith, daughter of my son Mark Messersmith, just returned from a 10 day school trip to Europe. Jill lives in Costa Mesa, CA and is a sophomore at Newport High School, Newport Beach, CA. The trip was in conjunction with an Advanced European History. They

spent three days in England, three days in France and three days in Italy visiting a multitude of historic sites



(Below is article from the local newspaper)

Our Symphony Guild is having their bi-annual Festival of Summer Gardens in Salisbury! The two day event feature tours of country perennial gardens, as well as formal gardens and beds that adorn some of Salisbury's finest historic homes. You can learn the art of planting in container gardens, listen to local musicians, learn from master gardeners and watch area artists at work. The self-guided tour takes place on June 25 & 26. Ann Meredith not only has her garden on tour but is also chairing the event. Ann's 6-year-old "new" garden has been crafted to improve the view from the Merediths' living room, dining room and screened porch. Deep perennial beds surround the home and skirt much of the wooded grounds. A secret garden is tucked between wings of the house. The gardens also are complemented by a rose arbor, a cottage shed, and multiple blue bird houses. The contemporary garden sculpture/bench was created by Salisbury artist Michael Baker and is for sale. Music provided by members of the Salisbury Symphony Children's Strings.

Editor's Comment: Wonder if she wears a hat to bed?

Bob & Arlise Weaver Cianelli



Our grandson Colin, who is 12, attends school at St. Mary's & All Angels in Aliso Viejo, CA. The school has an exchange program with a school in Milan, Italy. Colin was one of the 14 students selected to participate in the program. Last October, the Italian student spent two weeks in the U.S. and lived with our daughter's family the first week. He shadowed Colin for the first week at school, sporting events as well as visiting a lot of sites in southern CA. The second week his group visited sites in the other areas of CA. During April, Colin lived with his Italian host family one week, attended their school, sporting events and visited sites in and around Milan. The second week his group traveled to Venice, Florence, Rome, etc., etc. A great program so young people to expand their horizons. (Notice that he is surrounded by attractive ladies - the kid is not dumb!)

Editor's Comment: When we were kids, we thought it was a big deal to go downtown!

EDUCATION CORNER

Birth of an American Veteran

By Alfred L. Harris, Sr. US Army, 1969-89 - Viet Nam Veteran

As I awaken, dawn breaks in the distance on the horizon of a land that is not my own. I move awkwardly, and perhaps too slowly, toward the duties of the day that lies ahead.

Last night, I slept when I could... sometimes gladly... sometimes, helplessly... sometimes, to escape the particulars of my circumstances. (But three hours just weren't enough.)

Now... struggling... I pull away from the remnants of the uneasy peace I made with the darkness of the night before. While standing the watch and cradling my weapon... I grew anxious in the hope that I would one day, similarly embrace those whom I love and who love me in return.

And so, it goes as I shiver to shake-off the tender moments that flash dimly before me... on the fading crest of my down time. realizing that today is another day...

One that promises no victory... one that is, as yet, unfamiliar with peace.

Today is another day in the trenches or the jungles. It is another day in the mountains or on the beachheads. It is a day of undefined battle lines... one of rural or urban warfare... In the desert or in the swamps... Upon the waters or above the clouds... It is a day... a mission... a war ... that holds no selfish prize for me.

But faith and commitment will sustain me.

Confidence that I will thrive again, on American soil, motivates me.

My trust that family and friends will save space for me in their hearts and homes, gives balance to the bitter taste of combat as it enters and offends the whole of my being.

And yet, I'll go on.
I'll go on because I promised:
I gave my word (in a solemn pledge made before God) when I became
America's "Army of One".
Its "Navy Team",
Its Corps of the "Few and the Proud",
Its dominant Force in the sky,
And its "Guardian of our coastal water ways".
I'll go on because I must.

I'll go on because others will support and relieve me. I'll go on because my family awaits me. I'll go on because I can't turn back... I'll go on... because I'd rather die in battle Than live in fear.

And when this day is over and my tour is done, I'll return home:

Maybe in the silence of my mortal life...
Maybe decades later.
Maybe broken and wounded...
Maybe not my "old self"...
And maybe even, by the grace of God, in one piece.

But surely, I will return... asking no greater reward than
To be well received,
Tended in my need,
Appreciated for my service,
And free to share equally in the abundance of the land that I love.

For on that day, I will have been born ...an American Veteran.

How Wasteful The Older Generation Was

In the line at the store, the cashier told the older woman that she should bring her own grocery bag because plastic bags weren't good for the environment. The woman apologized to him and explained, "We didn't have the green thing back in my day."

The clerk responded, "That's our problem today. The former generation did not care enough to save our environment."

He was right, that generation didn't have the green thing in its day.

Back then, they returned their milk bottles, soda bottles and beer bottles to the store. The store sent them back to the plant to be washed and sterilized and refilled, so it could use the same bottles over and over. So they really were recycled.

But they didn't have the green thing back in that customer's day.

In her day, they walked up stairs, because they didn't have an escalator in every store and office building. They walked to the grocery store and didn't climb into a 300-horsepower machine every time they had to go two blocks.

But she was right. They didn't have the green thing in her day.

Back then, they washed the baby's diapers because they didn't have the throw-away kind. They dried clothes on a line, not in an energy gobbling machine burning up 220 volts – wind and solar power really did dry the clothes. Kids got hand-me-down clothes from their brothers or sisters, not always brand-new clothing.

But that old lady is right; they didn't have the green thing back in her day.

Back then, they had one TV, or radio, in the house – not a TV in every room. And the TV had a small screen the size of a handkerchief, not a screen the size of the state of Montana. In the kitchen, they blended and stirred by hand because they didn't have electric machines to do everything for you.

When they packaged a fragile item to send in the mail, they used a wadded up old newspaper to cushion it, not Styrofoam or plastic bubble wrap.

Back then, they didn't fire up an engine and burn gasoline just to cut the lawn. They used a push mower that ran on human power. They exercised by working so they didn't need to go to a health club to run on treadmills that operate on electricity.

But she was right; they didn't have the green thing back then.

They drank from a fountain when they were thirsty instead of using a cup or a plastic bottle every time they had a drink of water. They refilled their writing pens with ink instead of buying a new pen, and they replaced the razor blades in a razor instead of throwing away the whole razor just because the blade got dull.

But they didn't have the green thing back then.

Back then, people took the streetcar or a bus and kids rode their bikes to school or rode the school bus instead of turning their moms into a 24-hour taxi service. They had one electrical outlet in a room, not an entire bank of sockets to power a dozen appliances. And they didn't need a computerized gadget to receive a signal beamed from satellites 2,000 miles out in space in order to find the nearest pizza joint.

But isn't it sad the current generation laments how wasteful the old folks were just because they didn't have the green thing back then?

2010 Darwin Awards

<u>Eighth Place</u> In Detroit, a 41-year-old man got stuck and drowned in two feet of water after squeezing head first through an 18-inch-wide sewer grate to retrieve his car keys.

<u>Seventh Place</u> A 49-year-old San Francisco stockbroker, who "totally zoned when he ran," accidentally jogged off a 100-foot high cliff on his daily run.

Sixth Place

While at the beach, Daniel Jones, 21, dug an 8 foot hole for protection from the wind and had been sitting in a beach chair at the bottom, when it collapsed, burying him beneath 5 feet of sand. People on the beach used their hands and shovels trying to get him out but could not reach him. It took rescue workers using heavy equipment almost an hour to free him. Jones was pronounced dead at a hospital.

Fifth Place

Santiago Alvarado, 24, was killed as he fell through the ceiling of a bicycle shop he was burglarizing. Death was caused when the long flashlight he had placed in his mouth to keep his hands free rammed into the base of his skull as he hit the floor.

Fourth Place

Sylvester Briddell, Jr., 26, was killed as he won a bet with friends who said he would not put a revolver loaded with four bullets into his mouth and pulled the trigger.

Third Place

After stepping around a marked police patrol car parked at the front door, a man walked into H&J Leather & Firearms intent on robbing the store. The shop was full of customers and a uniformed officer was standing at the counter. Upon seeing the officer, the would-be robber announced a hold-up and fired

a few wild shots from a target pistol. The officer and a clerk promptly returned fire, and several customers also drew their guns and fired. The robber was pronounced dead at the scene by Paramedics. Crime scene investigators located 47 expended cartridge cases in the shop. The subsequent autopsy revealed 23 gunshot wounds. Ballistics identified rounds from 7 different weapons. No one else was hurt.

HONORABLE MENTION

Paul Stiller, 47, and his wife Bonnie were bored just driving around at 2 A.M. So they lit a quarter stick of dynamite to toss out the window to see what would happen. Apparently they failed to notice that the window was closed.

RUNNER UP

Kerry Bingham had been drinking with several friends when one of them said they knew a person who had bungee-jumped from a local bridge in the middle of traffic. The conversation grew more excited and at least 10 men trooped along the walkway of the bridge at 4:30 AM. Upon arrival at the midpoint of the bridge, they discovered that no one had brought a bungee rope. Bingham, who had continued drinking, volunteered and pointed out that a coil of lineman's cable lay nearby. They secured one end around Bingham's leg and then tied the other to the bridge. His fall lasted 40 feet before the cable tightened and tore his foot off at the ankle. He miraculously survived his fall into the icy water and was rescued by two nearby fishermen. Bingham's foot was never located.

AND THE WINNER IS....

Zookeeper Friedrich Riesfeldt, (Paderborn, Germany), fed his constipated elephant 22 doses of animal laxative and more than a bushel of berries, figs and prunes before the plugged-up pachyderm finally got relief. Investigators say ill-fated Friedrich, 46, was attempting to give the ailing elephant an olive oil enema when the relieved beast unloaded. The sheer force of the elephants unexpected defecation knocked Mr. Riesfeldt to the ground where he struck his head on a rock as the elephant continued to evacuate 200 pounds of dung on top of him.

New 789 Chevy

It's a 1957, 1958 & 1959 Chevy All Rolled Into One! This car was built by N2A motors (No Two Alike). Unbelievable! The company is planning a run of about 100 vehicles. It sits on a Corvette C6 chassis-Front styled like a 57 Chevy, Side like a 58, Rear like a 59. Hence the "789"





Is this a hot looking car, or what!!!
You probably need to be at least 60 yrs old to really appreciate this!!!

COMEDY CORNER







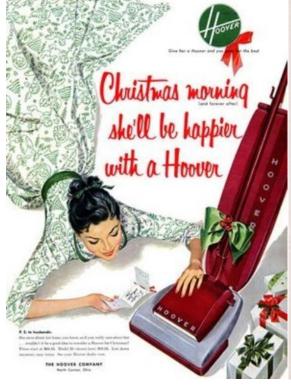
Look this ad over carefully. Circle the items you want for Christmas. Show it to your husband. If he does not go to the store immediately, cry a little. Not a lot. Just a little. He'll go, he'll go.

CHICLE ALL THE QUALITY DORMEYER APPLIANCES YOU WANT



Husbands; Look this ad over carefully, Pick out what you, wife wants. Go buy it. Before she starts to cry.

Dormeyer





Shown here are three of the most famous handgusts ever made. Two are capable of breaking all standing records — the Match Target Woodman and the Officers Model Match. The Third—the Sport Model Woodman — is the favorite camp and small game weapon, All are superly guns of their type. Choose one before Christmas, wherever sporting goods are sold... or send









Questions and Answers from an AARA Retired Persons Forum

Q: Where can men over the age of 60 find younger, sexy women who are interested in them?

A: Try a bookstore-----under fiction.

Q: What can a man do while his wife is going through menopause?

A: Keep busy. If you're handy with tools, you can finish the basement. When you are done you will have a place to live.

Q: How can you increase the heart rate of your 60+year old husband?

A: Tell him you're pregnant.

Q: What can I do for these crow's feet and all those wrinkles on my face?

A: Go braless. It will usually pull them out.

Q: Why should 60+ year old people use valet parking?

A: Valets don't forget where they park your car.

Q: Is it common for 60+ year olds to have problems with short term memory storage?

A: Storing memory is not a problem, retrieving it is a problem.

Q: As people age, do they sleep more soundly?

A: Yes, but usually in the afternoon.

ENTERTAINMENT SECTION

Thanks to Elaine Finniff, below are a couple of links to some fantastic entertainment. Take a look, I know you will enjoy.

- http://www.clarrissegill.com/videoclips/amazing_grace.php
- http://www.youtube.com/embed/yE7waNi5dc0